

# SUNDAY GLOBE.

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## DONATUS REDIVIVUS

The Would-be Irish Leader Again Breaks Out.

## HOW A LIE TRAVELS

Illustrated by the Deductions of Rev. Irvine in the Post—Language as Plain as the Nose on His Face Distorted With the Aid of Eccentric Donatus Until Everybody is Mixed Up.

Editor Sunday Globe:

Many of your readers are thankful to you for the honest taking you gave that humbug Donatus O'Brien lady he got his present position of watchman in the Post-Office Department, under a Democratic administration, although it was shown to the powers that were that ye Donatus did it he could not elect Mr. Harrison President of the United States. The lady I refer to has a stack of correspondence over the case of Donatus' anxiety to serve the Washington government.

On the death of the Duke of Clarence, eldest son of the Prince of Wales—now King of England, Donatus wrote a letter to the royal family, on letter paper headed "Arlington Hotel" (it being known to Donatus that his Excellency's suite stopped at the Arlington during his visit to Washington) in his own name (of course) and in the name of the Irish people of America, expressing their condolence and sympathy on the death of the heir apparent. He felt very proud of receiving an acknowledgment to his effusion from one of the secretaries to the Prince.

Why, sir, that man has dined with lord mayors, and has shown some royal visitors some of Limerick's pretty girls. I am quite sure the lady I refer to in this note would be pleased to give you some more of Donatus' wonderful stories should you desire them.

M. L.

The gentleman's name who sent us the foregoing is omitted as the GLOBE takes all responsibility in squelching Lord Beresford's *fidels ashetes*, Donatus the manifesto writer. He broke out again the past week as the self constituted leader of the Irish in Washington, who do not recognize and are heartily tired of his eccentricities. In future he will be eliminated from all committees and participation in Irish movements. Hence printers, flag makers and others will accept orders from Donatus at their own risk. The United Irish League officials will not pay any more such unauthorized bills. Mr. O'Brien is known to the Irish leaders and people as being harmless, except in the unfortunate fact that the American press takes him seriously and some distinguished foreigners mistakenly suppose that he has some high official position in the Government in the league. He has neither. He is a low grade clerk or porter for the Government and a private in the ranks of the league. He is not known to any of the leaders of the Irish movement for the past forty years except as he makes himself known by sending them absurd letters or communications. We never heard of him until recently, and in our interviews with him we have arrived at the conviction that he is "cranky" on lords, princes and leadership.

We pass him up. Touching the replies in the *Post* to the Rev. Irvine's criticism of Messrs. Redmond and Devlin it is extraordinary how hard it is to follow and overtake a plain lie and misstatement.

The United Irish League is a constitutional, peaceful agitation to obtain redress of Irish grievances through constitutional or parliamentary means. It is not a physical force or revolutionary movement. It is not a secret or even an exclusive Irish organization, nor is its membership confined to sex! Now how Mr. Redmond deduced from the protest of Mr. Redmond that neither himself nor his colleagues would assume the fearful responsibility of a revolution in Ireland, unarmed and unprepared as its people are to contend with England in this field as the evidence of a treasonable, disloyal or revolutionary spirit on his part, on his colleagues part, or on the part of the United Irish League passeth our understanding.

Dr. Safford affirmed in as clear and perspicuous English as the language affords his approval of the protest of the Irish envoys against revolution on precisely the same grounds laid down by Mr. Redmond, viz: that it would be murderous, useless, and a crime against the people and he favored the parliamentary efforts and agitation as the only present means attainable to secure either home rule or a redress of Irish grievances.

If a scholar and a gentleman like the Rev. Irvine had been present and heard the addresses, instead of taking his deductions from such an eccentric character as Donatus O'Brien in that gentleman's card or criticism of Dr. Stafford in the *Post* there would be none of these explanations necessary, for as we understand Rev. Irvine he loves Ireland, opposes (like Redmond, Devlin and Dr. Stafford) revolution and like thousands of patriotic Protestants (not Orangemen) he wants Ireland to be happy, prosperous and contented.

The reverend gentleman is respectfully referred to the Welsh-Irish Protestant poet Thomas Davis for the national feelings of Ireland towards Irishmen of his creed and class:

"We hate the Saxon and the Dane,  
We hate the Norman men;  
We cursed their greed for blood and gain,  
We curse them now again.  
But start not Irish born men,  
If you're to Ireland true;  
We need not creed nor class nor clan,  
We have hearts and hands for you."

The reverend gentleman can possess his

soul in peace as to the disposition of the funds raised in this country for the United Irish League. Messrs. Redmond and Devlin neither handle, nor receive a penny from such funds. They are transmitted to a committee in Ireland composed of men of such integrity that even Mr. Irvine will acknowledge their high character and he will also see in their personalities that they are not the men to further revolution, bloodshed, etc.

The committee is composed of Roman Catholic Archbishops and Catholic and Protestant laymen of the highest and most impeccable characters, who would no more think of encouraging revolution and bloodshed than they would be capable themselves of assassination.

The right of Ireland to separate independence as a nation under any form of government she chooses has been given her by God Almighty! England by superior strength has deprived Ireland of this God given right. When, therefore, Ireland is strong enough to demand and enforce its demand for independence she will be obeying the decrees of God Himself in doing so. It is another question entirely whether Ireland will ever be able to enforce this demand. At present all her level headed, patriotic sons of whatever creed and class belong to unite in the conviction as in utterance that Ireland to-day is not able to demand and enforce the demand for her independence. Hence it would be a crime against humanity to make the attempt and involve her brave peasantry in useless slaughter. Therefore her lovers, her sons, and her well-wishers have united in a peaceful, constitutional movement, under the style and title of the United Irish League, to secure through the British parliament enactments for the redress of her just grievances and such measure of independence or home rule as the moral sense of the civilized world, which is invoked, may compel or induce England to grant to her sister kingdom. Can the Rev. Mr. Irvine, as an Irishman who loves his native land, go with us his Protestant and Catholic fellow Christians this far? If so we shall expect him at the next meeting of the United Irish League, of which his fellow Christian and friend, William F. Downey, is the worthy and honored president.

## A PLEA FOR PUSH CART MEN

The Italian Compared Favorably With Some Heavy Swell Female Obstructionists.

Editor Sunday Globe:

I hear through the columns of the press that the Italian and Greek push cart men have to be ever on the move while endeavoring to dispose of their wares, as well as make an honest living. It seems a strange, passing strange, that a son from another clime, naturalized or not, it matters not much, is not granted the rights of one of our own pedestrians in making a stop near the curb, even on remote streets, i. e., not directly in the business section. If, as it is claimed, the push cart men obstruct traffic on the main thoroughfares, then at least give them the privilege of wheeling around the corner and taking a rest on the nearby side streets. The push cart men of Philadelphia have far more show than in the Capital City, yet the Quaker City is much the busier of the two. It is simply working a beast-of-burden hardship on a human being to compel him to shove, shove everlastingly up and down grade allowing a bare few minutes only for the purpose of making a sale. Give the men a show, or at least the semblance of plain humanity as preached from our fashionable churches to fashionable audiences every Sunday.

Our most obtrusive circles of sassify women, both departmental and outside, will assemble on the sidewalks in squads of sometimes half a dozen and obstruct navigation for five minutes and upwards while indulging their appetites in scandal mongering. Then again certain of them with their delphic exerts will march four abreast in their evening promenades on sidewalks at ready not over wide, and attempt cheap insult if they happen to get shouldered by the passerby, to whom they would give but a very scant margin of walking space. The above are often accompanied by one or more small bad-tempered dogs of the lady's lap variety, who seem to take it as a granted privilege to snarl and snap in close proximity to the legs of those who do not happen to exactly suit their fancy. Then if one of these spoiled four-footed bundles of snarl and pettiness gets up against the toe of a shoe then "Oh! Gawd!" what a row there is. "The dear little darling didn't do a thing!" "Wasn't going to snap anybody!" and there are threats of calling on the police of big Dick Sylvester in order to enforce female rowdiness.

Our brother from Italy and Greece does not cause any such trouble or likely disturbance while endeavoring to make an honest living. I have always found him very gentlemanly and obliging, and in fact could in most cases give points in good breeding to many of the opposite sex who claim to be pure snow white American women. Give the men a show. At least show them a rest under the nearest corner with his man-power vehicle.

N. H. H.

The "three tailors of Tooley street" about sizes up the situation of Tom Johnson and his Cleveland following in the Democratic party of Ohio.

The Panama Canal advocates won the fight squarely in the Senate. So that we have the canal the people will be satisfied. The route will be left to the best judgment of our statesmen.

Tom Johnson and his land tax Henry George socialism is mighty thin when spread out over more than one county of Ohio. There is something however, in the magnificent gall of this theorist which even sane men admire when he undertakes to issue a pronouncement against such tried Democratic leaders as John R. McLean and such influential Democratic newspapers as the Cincinnati Enquirer.

## WHAT LOOT IS

How It Is Obtained Honestly and by Other Methods.

## COL. HEISTAND'S COLLECTION

After Eight Months' Service in the Orient He is the Owner of Curios Valued at Fifty Thousand Dollars and a Handsome Mansion—Soldier! Go Thou, and Do Likewise—Reminiscent Remarks on Hemp and Things.

A few of our officers made themselves conspicuous for their looting ability in the Chinese war and subsequently in the Philippines. Looting in plain English means stealing by brute force. The English soldier or officer has heretofore held the record for this species of dishonorable theft. Of course many officers come by their loot legitimately or partly so. That is they will purchase from the private soldier the articles he has stolen from some shrine, temple, or residence. In this case the receiver is not supposed to be as bad as the thief. Then again officers like, for instance, our own Col. H. O. S. Heistand secure these curios, trophies, and valuables in presents from distinguished foreigners for distinguished service, or they purchase them in the stores and shops of foreign countries.

An army officer acquaintance of ours who inspected the curios of Col. Heistand at the latter's residence 1714 Twentieth street northwest placed a valuation on the lot of not less than fifty thousand dollars! He did not of course intimate that the colonel paid that amount or any like sum out of his meagre salary of lieutenant colonel for the beautiful objects of art, lacers, bric-a-brac, Chinese silks and intrinsically valuable curios with which the colonel's house was fairly littered. The GLOBE uses the verb as it is in the past tense for the colonel's mansion is not now adorned with these spoils of war. They have been packed and stored away! It appears that the colonel purchased outright after his return from abroad the handsome property 1414 Twenty-first street. The exhibition of the valuable curios and the purchase of the house caused too much annoying talk among people who recalled the fact that before the colonel went to Paris and subsequently to China and the Philippines he was unable (and unwilling) to pay Major Erasmus Hawkes the amount that gentleman thought was due him in the famous Manila Hemp Combine, in which Meiklejohn, Heistand and several other distinguished citizens were co-partners.

The enterprise burst for the want of capital and Hawkes was left to hold the bag—which he is still holding by the way—while the big men of the concern, military and civil, entered their holes and pulled the holes in after them, so that Major Hawkes could not even secure an interview with his former "pards."

Coming back to the curios and recalling the fact that Colonel Heistand was absent in China and the Philippines altogether about eight months we can truthfully apply to his case what the song writer sang of a celebrated Irishman, to wit:

"Is this Mr. Reilly, they spake of so highly,  
Is this Mr. Reilly, that kapes the hole?  
An' if you'r the O'Reilly they spake of so highly,  
Then pon me soul Reilly you'r doing quite well."

Indeed, the colonel is to be congratulated after all, in missing connections with the Manila Hemp monopoly and coming out on the bare pay of a lieutenant colonel, which we annually spend for cigars, as the owner in fee simple of a handsome mansion and the proud possessor of Oriental bric-a-brac, lacers, curios, silks, cameos, lacquer work, ornaments, and other curios, which our army acquaintance estimates as being worth not less than fifty thousand dollars. We can in our mind's eye see the expression on the prominent features of Major Erasmus L. Hawkes as he reads this article and we can almost, in fancy purely, hear his picturesque remarks as he learns from its perusal that his old pard, who pleaded poverty in their joint enterprise of cornering the output of hemp from Manila, is now rich "beyond the dreams of"—hemp or any other wild cat undertaking calling for Senate investigating committees, court-martials, and so forth.

David B. Hill's speech is like champagne to the thirsty. Its after taste is both soothing and exhilarating.

Leader Richardson woke up the past week and the Republicans with it hadn't. It is sometimes regrettable that a man with commanding talent akin to genius requires prodding to arouse him.

The Democratic party is the only political organization which allows cranks and theorists like Tom Johnson to pose as a leader or a prophet. Our Republican brethren relegate such political centipedes to the rear.

Ex-President Grover Cleveland's latest utterance is his best. Would to heaven he had practiced what he now preaches and this republic would have been saved the dishonor of its escutcheon in the Philippine exploitation.

Col. Charles Edwards, the secretary of the Congressional Democratic Campaign Committee, has systematized his work in such an admirable manner that indifference is a crime. The minutest detail has been elaborately thought out and thoroughness characterizes the whole.

## UNSEXED NURSES

Professional Female Nurses at St. Elizabeth's

## MESSAGE AND ADMINISTER

Enemas and Catheterize Male Patients—The Case of Nelson the Dane on the Lecture Table—The Buildings Going Up and the Disfigurement of the Grounds of the Institution by Dr. Richardson.

The expensive fifteen thousand dollar switch from the B. & O. at St. Elizabeth's round the ravine to the boiler house from the intersection of the power house permits of only one cat being pulled and, therefore, it is almost of no use to the hospital. This is Dr. Richardson's engineering. To have employed a competent engineer would have prevented the superintendent from manipulating things to his own best interests. For the first time in the history of the institution the superintendent's wife is chief matron. Mrs. Norton, who for almost forty years held the position having been discharged to make room for Mrs. Richardson. Ordinarily such a position as chief matron for the superintendent's wife would be regarded as most unsuitable to the lady and a lowering of the dignity of the head physician. But Doctor Richardson has peculiar notions on this as on other subjects, such as the location of the new buildings going up, the disfigurement of the beautiful grounds and most incredible of all the unsexing of the professional female nurses of the institution!

While mentally formulating the language which will explain to the public in as unobjectionable a manner as the English written tongue permits the duties required of the professional female nurses at St. Elizabeth's, under "expert" Richardson's regime, we will briefly notice the location and construction of the new buildings going up.

In the first place the ground in front of the Toner building has been cut up and a building is being erected in front of an eighty foot water tank! The male and female buildings follow the wall on Nicholas avenue, the female building is across the avenue on the road going from Anacostia to Congress Heights. Of course this building is too far distant for care or proper supervision, and might as well be located on Capitol Hill. There are no shade trees and the place is barren and uninviting, such as one would expect to find in a penitentiary. The new stables are located near this building and a good half mile distant from the main buildings. The inconvenience of this arrangement would strike even an Indian tepee architect. The old condemned laundry building is being remodeled and fitted up for the poor old female patients. The gymnasium for the male attendants is in this building, while the plumber shops and boiler rooms are underneath!

The millions of dollars being expended in these buildings would call for the most expert supervision in any state or territory of the union, but it appears that Dr. Richardson, himself, selected the inspector and discharged the competent chief brick layer (Mr. Parks), under whose supervision the present substantial and creditable structures were erected.

The GLOBE gave the testimony of Mr. Barrows as to the shoddy nature of the work being executed by the contractors with Dr. Richardson's and his inspector's approval. The sand is being dug out of a mud bank a few miles from the institution, and the bricks are being literally dumped into the walls instead of properly laid with mortar.

We now approach the most astounding revelation the GLOBE has so far been called to chronicle touching the unique management of St. Elizabeth's under expert Richardson.

There is a Dane named Nelson, a patient at the institution, suffering from a male disease besides his slight mental affliction. The professional female nurses are required to massage this man on the lecture table, and it is not an infrequent sight to see from a dozen to twenty of these female nurses around the naked man on the table to whom they administer enemas, and he is even catheterized by these female nurses to relieve the bladder! While a few of them massage Nelson the most expert one of their number inserts the tube, when the proper conditions exist and the other female nurses critically note the operation! Medical practitioners or students of medicine will understand the nature of the services performed by the massage artists and the operator among the female nurses and the general or lay public need only be informed that it is only possible of accomplishment by women where the patient is insane! Certainly no sane male, outside massage parlors advertised in the daily papers, could or would submit to the operation at the hands of women!

The enforcement of this duty on the female nurses, for it would be a gross libel on their sex to state that they perform the task voluntarily is outrageous and unspeakably disgusting. It is a perversion of sex equal in degradation, so far as the women are concerned who have to perform the task, to any of the infamous revelations which from time to time shock the public. The task assigned these nurses is neither modified nor relieved by the insanity of the patient, insofar as the women themselves are concerned. Male attendants, nurses or physicians have from time immemorial performed this operation both in insane and sane hospitals. The innovation by Dr. Richardson of ordering, permitting or forcing female nurses to unsex themselves under the aegis or requirements of the "profession" is an infamous one and we venture to say will not be followed or generally adopted where clean minded and refined gentlemen of the medical profession are in charge or in authority.

## TWO INSPECTORS

Of the Post-Office Department at War

## ALMOST A TRAGEDY

Mr. Charles Doran Under Bond for Trial and Mr. Hedges Dodging Around On the Lookout for Stray Bullets—The Cause of the Trouble Said to be Impertinent Interference in the Domestic Affairs of Inspector Doran.

A decided sensation developed during the past week in post-office circles, the parties to the affair being two post-office inspectors, Charles L. Doran and Charles Hedges. Mr. Doran was arrested the past week on a warrant sworn out by his fellow inspector Hedges, who charged him with threatening to kill. Mr. Doran was placed under one thousand dollar bond in the United States branch of the police court on Thursday last, to appear for trial in ten days and there the matter rests for the present.

Now there are various accounts flying around the Post-Office Department and rumors are as thick as leaves in the Vale of Valambrosa, hence it was exceedingly difficult for the GLOBE to separate the genuine from the false and find the real kernel or cause of the quarrel between the two post office inspectors. From the best informed sources, however, we are led to take stock in the statements that Mr. Charles Hedges made himself too officiously conspicuous in interfering in the domestic affairs of Mr. Doran and that Mr. Doran on his return to the city, having discovered by the perusal of a couple of letters which fell into his hands that Hedges had the presumption to offer advice unsolicited to Mr. Doran's better half, he became furious and made straight for the Post-Office Department in search of Hedges. Mr. Doran, as stated, had only just arrived from Denver when he made this discovery and not finding Hedges at the post-office after a diligent search, he unbosomed himself to a confidential friend as to Hedges' conduct and the injury he attempted to do him (Doran) without, however, entering into particulars except to state that if Hedges had been guilty of what he (Doran) suspected, he would kill him on sight.

Mr. Doran's whole manner and appearance indicated that he considered the matter at issue as most serious, and that he was laboring under suppressed excitement from some grievous injury and chances were, if he ran across Hedges there would be blood shed and probably murder.

Mr. Hedges having got word of the condition of mind of his fellow inspector, and being alarmed that he meant business, became alarmed and immediately swore out a warrant charging Mr. Doran with the intention of executing the threats aforesaid. Mr. Doran appeared in the United States branch of the police court and filed bond for one thousand dollars, but it is surmised by those acquainted with both men that the matter will be amicably settled and the issue, whatever it is, will not come to trial or receive further ventilation by the press.

This has probably been brought about by the interest manifested by one or two members of the House of Representatives who are acquainted with and know both men, and are anxiously desirous of hushing up the scandal to the end that there may be neither blood shed nor loss of office on the part of Mr. Doran and Mr. Hedges.

It is evident that there has been some grievous error committed by Mr. Hedges either against Mr. Doran individually or by his interference in matters that do not concern him, and it has taken considerable pressure on Mr. Doran to prevent either a tragedy or a serious violation of the statutes and which might result in one or two vacancies in the post-office inspectorships.

The daily papers as is usual when a real live item of news hits their reporters, crawl into their holes and pull the hole in after them for fear that by some accident a news item which would interest the public would get into their columns. It therefore remains for the SUNDAY GLOBE to exhibit this matter in so far as it has developed to the public in general and its army of readers in particular.

Mr. Hedges is not now a post-office inspector, but chief assistant to Mr. Machen in the Rural Free Delivery Division where he has plenty leisure to write letters to other men's wives and sweethearts.

The President still stands by Cuba and he will "get there" by some by-path if defeated on the main road.

Having rested sufficiently after his junketing trip to Cuba, Dr. Richardson, expert superintendent of St. Elizabeth's, is now enjoying an extended trip through the North, including the lakes, Canada, etc.

It appears the doctors will, after all, wind up the Dennis mystery. Failing to effect a cure, the unfortunate woman's estate will have to liquidate her indebtedness for medical attendance.

The revelations in an interview on the eighth page of this issue, on the Holland Company's efforts with Congress to secure an appropriation for their five submarine boats can be substantiated by four witnesses of unimpeachable character.

The Bell Telephone Company steal has been consummated and the bill introduced by Mr. Cowherd will be no restraint and will have no effect upon the company's vested interests voted them by a Republican Congress.

## WOMEN DID IT.

The Disbursing Clerk of Department of Justice Falls

## EIGHT THOUSAND DOLLARS

Short and All His Savings Blown in on a Woman or Women—Neither a Drinker, Gambler nor Sport, but a Plain Liver and Yet His Money is All Gone—Who are the Women Responsible for the Ruin of Harry Rechlin?

About a week previous to the discovery of the shortage in Henry Rechlin's accounts as disbursing officer of the Department of Justice, Comrade Jack Cook the famous boy cannoner of Gettysburg and Antietam, and the editor of the GLOBE made a call at that department to see their friend and acquaintance of almost forty years, the unfortunate Henry Rechlin.

The GLOBE editor had not seen Mr. Rechlin since 1878 when we left Cincinnati for Columbus with Governor Bishop as state printer but on entering his office with Comrade Cook we instantly recognized each other and mutual good wishes were exchanged. Both Comrade Cook and the editor having some business to transact with the disbursing clerk and their old friend William F. Pugh, formerly a high official under Cleveland's administration and a brother of the late Senator Pugh of Ohio, was called in to witness our signatures in the legal paper drawn up.

Thus four old Cincinnatians having met together we discussed various matters, among others the fact that Mr. Rechlin held over under the McKinley and Roosevelt administrations purely on his merit on which fact he was heartily congratulated by all three. Mr. Rechlin outlined the duties of his position in a very interesting manner, stating among other things that he paid every official of the Department of Justice from the Supreme Court judges to the deputy marshal in Texas, who refused any salary and was serving Uncle Sam for nothing on account of the experience the position gave him.

Mr. Rechlin, however, explained that Uncle Sam accepts nobody's services gratis and hence the deputy marshal was paid a salary of one dollar per annum which he had so far failed to draw. He stated that his disbursements averaged over three million dollars per annum and so perfect was the system in the disbursing department that he had yet to find an error exceeding a cent.

Reference was made by one of the party to Barrows, the late unfortunate disbursing clerk of the Census office, and Mr. Rechlin commented on the fact that it required a determination which should never under any condition be violated, not to touch a penny of the government funds under one's care, and that if misfortunes such as illness or death required it, the officer had better borrow from the ten per centers than to borrow for even a single night a dollar from Uncle Sam's treasury.

It was a subject of comment, the consciousness of Mr. Rechlin in swearing the three to the legal paper referred to, in his capacity as notary public. He required a full compliance with the matters set forth in the paper, such as testifying the number of years we knew each other and the reading of the entire paper to the witnesses swearing to the signature. This was explained to us by Mr. Cook when we left the building. He said that it was a life habit of Mr. Rechlin's to have everything just so, and that he was conscientious almost to the point of being a crank.

We came away impressed with the fact that there was one subordinate officer of the government holding down a responsible position who would never fail in his duty to Uncle Sam, and that the government money entrusted to him was as safe as in the vaults of the treasury itself.

Imagine the surprise which Mr. Rechlin gave his friends, among others the three mentioned, when on Thursday last he voluntarily confessed to Attorney-General Knox that he was \$8,000 short in his accounts and that he had used the money in fast living. Mr. Rechlin to his Cincinnati friends and acquaintances, such as those mentioned, always exhibited a very quiet and sober exterior, and he was the last man they would suspect of fast living or of neglecting the duties of his religion which was supposed to keep him in the straight road of rectitude and honor.

But Mr. Rechlin is not telling the truth when he says that high living caused his downfall. Neither high living, drinking nor gambling caused his fall. He never has been a drinking man, gambler or sport. He lived as plain as a mechanic and his income from salary and notary's fees was about three thousand dollars per annum. His father died a few years ago and left a snug estate in which Henry shares. His sisters run the leading millinery stores in Cincinnati. His mother is still living at 82 years of age and has property. The Rechlin family, as stated, is highly respected in Cincinnati, and all its members well to do. Henry Rechlin is the victim of a woman or women! He has fallen before their machinations, and we would not at all be surprised to learn that he has been ruined by the enforcement of blackmail! His character is an exceedingly timid one, he never wagered a dollar in his life, and he rarely ever touched liquor. He was the soul of honor and a most devoted member of his church. His fall has been accomplished by women, and, as stated, we predict if the truth becomes known that it will be discovered one or more of the sex not only got all of Henry's savings, but the money he is short in his accounts. The fall of Henry Rechlin makes us almost lose all faith in human nature. He is the last man we would pick to betray his trust.